

6-29

HAIG FIGHTING ON—1,500 CAPTIVES ALREADY

The Daily Mirror

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No. 4,212.

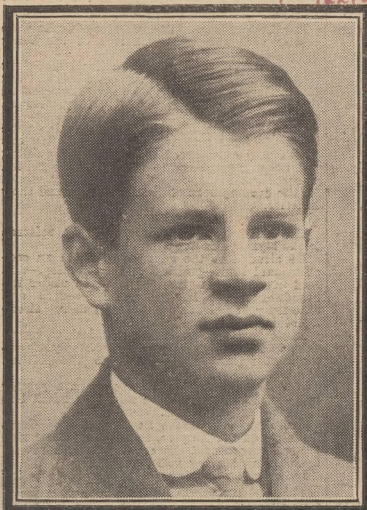
Registered at the G.P.O.
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WEDNESDAY, APRIL 25, 1917

One Penny.

MR. BONAR LAW'S SON MISSING.

P. 12216



Lieutenant C. J. Law (K.O.S.B.), Mr. Bonar Law's second son, who is reported as wounded and missing in Palestine. An Eton boy, he joined Kitchener's Army with his brother, Mr. J. K. Law, as soon as war broke out.

'BUS DRIVER'S THIRD MEDAL.

P. 19409



Corporal Williams, a London omnibus driver, who has just been decorated for distinguished service at the front. This is the third medal he has won, the other two having been awarded him during the South African war.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

THE BIRD WAS TOO BIG FOR THE TREE— THE RISKS OF NIGHT FLYING.

G. 11920 E



An aeroplane which landed in a tree at night in England while coming in from one of those trips in the dark about which the public in the ordinary way hear nothing. The airman fortunately was uninjured, but it illustrates the risks of night flying.

FOOD LEAGUE TO BEAT THE U BOATS.

Lord Devonport Considers Honour Scheme.

EVERYBODY CAN JOIN.

"Economise in food; eat less of this; eat less of that!"

The familiar exhortation, made every day everywhere, is falling on deaf ears in many parts of the country.

Evidence is accumulating that the attempts to persuade the nation to consume less food by vague appeals are not nearly so effective as the gravity of the food crisis justifies.

But, appeal to the individual, to the common sense and patriotism of every Englishman and Englishwoman, ask either of them to pledge himself or herself in writing to eat less and give in return an official badge which will indicate to others that he or she has undertaken to defy Germany's starvation plan, and the results would be infinitely more satisfactory.

PLACED ON HIS HONOUR.

It would be a pledge of honour which every Britisher would feel compelled to keep.

No man could possibly mix with his fellows and his family wearing this outward symbol of the pledge and at the same time act as much as he did before.

He would be regarded as a hypocrite at once. Having pledged his solemn word of honour in writing, he would abide by his decision to eat less just as the man who signs a pledge of temperance faithfully abstains from alcoholic drinks.

These are the considerations which have suggested the formation of a great national league of food patriots.

Since it was first mooted, a few days ago, the popularity of the proposal has grown with such amazing rapidity throughout the country that the authorities are inclined to give it their serious consideration.

FOOD CONTROLLER CONSIDERING SCHEME.

A leading official of the Food Controller's department, with whom *The Daily Mirror* discussed the project yesterday, conceded that there were almost boundless possibilities in the idea.

It seemed to him, he said, the most practical of all proposals for ensuring that the nation really would deny itself food which it could very well do without.

The scheme for a League of Food Patriots, *The Daily Mirror* understands, is being considered by Lord Devonport, the Food Controller, and by Mr. Kenneth Jones, M.P., the Director-General of Food Economy.

The suggestion is that an official badge to wear in the buttonhole shall be presented by the Food Controller to every man, woman, boy and girl who voluntarily signs a national pledge on these lines:—

"To help my country to hold out and win the war, I pledge myself, as a member of the National League of Food Patriots, to abide faithfully by such restrictions as may be imposed on the consumption of food as may, at any time, be laid upon me by the Food Controller."

In a telegram to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, the Lord Provost of Edinburgh said:—

"I have the pleasure to express my hearty approval of proposed scheme for National League of Food Patriots."

Writing from St. Budeaux, Devon, Acting Commander J. H. Aitken, R.N., says that the Ministry of Food ought not to hesitate a single day in adopting the scheme.

"I may say," he explains, "that the Food Controller's rationing rules are already being carried out in my household, but it is disappointing to know that there are so many people not attempting to restrict consumption."

MR. BONAR LAW'S LOSS.

His Second Son, Lieut. C. J. Law, Wounded and Missing.

The friends of Mr. Bonar Law—and their name is legion—will regret to learn that his second son, Lieutenant C. J. Law, of the King's Own Scottish Borderers, has been wounded in the fighting in Palestine and is missing.

It was only last year that the Chancellor's eldest son, Captain J. K. Law, was wounded. At the time Captain Law was attached to the Royal Fusiliers and the Royal Flying Corps.

Mr. Bonar Law is a widower with six children—four sons and two daughters.

EARL KILLED IN ACTION.

Second Lieutenant Hon. George Seymour Dawson-Damer, of the Hussars, brother of Lord Portarlington, and Second Lieutenant Hon. C. W. M. Molesworth, son of Viscount Molesworth, Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry, have died of wounds.

The death in action of Second Lieutenant the Earl of Shannon, Royal Fusiliers, is also reported.

MILK BY WEIGHT.

Among the recommendations adopted by the Central and Associated Chambers of Agriculture held at the Surveyors' Institute, Westminster, yesterday, was one that milk sold wholesale should be by weight.

BAN ON MINIATURES.

Unauthorised Persons Must Not Wear War Decorations.

WARNING TO TRADESMEN.

The wearing of miniatures or other representations of naval or military decorations by unauthorised persons is strictly forbidden.

This is the substance of a new regulation under the Defence of the Realm Act.

The prohibition extends also to the supply of such miniatures without lawful authority, and any tradesman, before executing such an order, is therefore asked by the Army Council to satisfy himself as to the bona fides of the order.

The authority for the award of a decoration will be found in the *London Gazette*.

The prohibition applies equally to the wearing or sale of any brooch or personal ornament designed to imitate the decoration or medal.

The regulation does not prohibit the wearing of insignia of ordinary regimental badges or any brooch or ornament representing them.

"DON'T, SIR—HAVE PITY!"

Woman's Pathetic Appeal to Magistrate for Another Chance.

"Don't, sir; have pity! This will kill my husband," cried Geraldine Keats, aged forty-one, of Notting Hill, at the West London Police Court, when she appeared before Mr. d'Eyncourt, who sentenced her to a month's imprisonment for stealing bed linen, etc., from the house in which she and her husband had been lodging.

Detective-Sergeant Baker said she had been drinking very heavily and had pawned nearly everything she possessed.

Keats asked to be given another chance, and her husband made a pathetic appeal to the magistrate, saying that since the death of her mother she had lost all control of herself.

SPRAY YOUR POTATOES.

How Allotment Holders Can Save Their Crops from Disease.

Like everything else the potato is subject to numerous diseases, among the most prominent being "late blight."

The losses caused by this disease are enormous. Even in a good year it destroys something like 30,000 tons of potatoes, but in a bad year, with a cloudy, wet summer, the loss is far greater.

Much of this, however, may be prevented by spraying the crop in good time and with suitable chemicals.

In order to help allotment holders the Food Production Department has made arrangements to supply knapsack spraying machines at the lowest possible cost, namely, £5, inclusive of packing and carriage, and will also supply the chemicals required for making up the spray.

Those who wish to avail themselves of these facilities should apply to the Director of the Horticultural Section, Food Production Department, 72, Victoria-street, London.

SORROW FOR FREIBURG.

Queen of Sweden's Telegram to the Burgomaster.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.—The Queen of Sweden has sent a telegram to the First Burgomaster of Freiburg expressing sorrow for the air raid on Freiburg.—Central News.

Her Majesty is the only sister of the Grand Duke of Baden and a first cousin of the Kaiser. She is one of the many royal ladies who hold rank in the Prussian Army, being the colonel of the Thirty-Fourth Regiment of Fusiliers.

Shortly after the war broke out she wired the Mayor of Berlin, "God protect our dear Fatherland," which she has also taken her holidays in Berlin during the war.

It will be remembered that a Franco-British squadron bombed Freiburg as a reprisal for the German warfare on hospital ships.

WIDOW MUST WAIT.

Judge's Comment in Action for Alleged Breach of Promise.

OFFICER AWAY FIGHTING.

A widow's action against a lieutenant in the Scots Guards for alleged breach of promise of marriage was discussed in Mr. Justice Darling's court in the King's Bench Division yesterday.

The plaintiff, a Mrs. Ditten, was described as a woman of thirty-two, and the defendant, Lieutenant Wynne Finch, was stated to be twenty-one.

Mr. Conway, for the defendant, said Lieutenant Finch is at the moment in the fighting line at the front, and he wanted the case postponed so that he could give evidence in his own defence.

Mr. Harry Dobb, for the widow, opposed the application, saying Lieutenant Finch's evidence could have been taken when he came home wounded some time ago.

His Lordship: How long were they engaged?—Mr. Dobb: A month or two.

His Lordship: More people die in bed than in the trenches. He may come back a captain or even a Field-Marshal. Think what damages she would then claim. (Laughter.) I don't think there is any hurry. This is not the sort of action that is favoured by the law. Lord Herschell, who was a very wise man, brought in a Bill to abolish breach of promise cases, and a great many people agreed with him.

The Judge postponed the case indefinitely.

IRISH SINGER'S SUIT.

Action for Alleged Libel Brought Against Clergyman.

From Our Own Correspondent.

DUBLIN, Tuesday.—An action for alleged libel and slander brought by a well-known Irish singer, Mr. Milford Dalton, against the Rev. John L. Robinson, successor of St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin, came before Mr. Justice Kenny and a special jury in nisi prius court here to-day.

Dalton, who had been forty years in the service of the Cathedral Board, beginning as a choir boy, alleged that in June, 1916, defendant maliciously said to the Dean of the Cathedral: "On the occasion of the memorial service for the late Lord Kitchener, Milford Dalton disobeyed the instructions given to him by me, and used insulting language in the presence of some members of the choir."

Counsel for Dalton alleged that after this statement was made he was dismissed, and he alleged that the real reason for the dismissal was because he joined the Red Cross service in France.

He had to go back to his old work after serving some months owing to ill-health, and then the Cathedral Board set about for a cause to dismiss him.

The hearing was not concluded.

SENTENCE QUASHED.

Appeal Court's Decision in Favour of Dr. Caley.

The Criminal Appeal Court, consisting of the Lord Chief Justice, Mr. Justice Riddley and Mr. Justice Avory, yesterday decided that the conviction of Dr. William Birch Caley in connection with the alleged recruiting conspiracy at the White City could not stand and must be quashed.

Dr. Caley, at the Old Bailey, had been sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment in the second division.

The Lord Chief Justice, in giving judgment, said the difficulty running throughout the case was to find sufficient evidence to prove that Dr. Caley was a party to the conspiracy. There was no evidence that he received one penny of the money in which the other persons shared.

Viewing the case as a whole, the evidence was not satisfactory.

The Court were satisfied that this conviction against Dr. Caley upon the evidence as it was presented could not stand, and the conviction must be quashed.

STRIDES THAT INDIA IS MAKING.

Maharajah and Invigorating Rule of Britain.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S VIEW.

At a luncheon of the Empire Parliamentary Association, Mr. Austen Chamberlain, in proposing the "Indian delegates," said he had reason to know that the delegates were deeply impressed and gratified at the cordiality of their reception at the hands of their colleagues in the War Cabinet and in the Imperial Conferences, which were conspicuous landmarks in the development of the relations between the different parts of the British Empire.

For the first time representatives of India were sitting with the representatives of the other dominions from overseas.

It was for them to help the realisation of their natural aspirations, to try in time and as their circumstances permitted, a full and large part in the life of the Empire of which they were all members.

They, as the mother of Parliaments, were bound to have sympathy with the aspirations which they entertained to lend them a guiding and helping hand and to strive to make British Government in India a fitting training school for the development of their capacities and their liberties.

INDIA'S LOYALTY.

The Maharajah of Bikanir, in reply, referred to the loyalty and peoples of India.

He alluded to the advance of India on constitutional lines—political and economical—and said they hoped ultimately to attain under the Standard of the King-Emperor freedom and autonomy such as some of their sister-Dominions had already obtained.

India was aiming at her political regeneration, and while there was undoubtedly unrest the vast millions were loyal to the British Empire.

If the people of India were given a greater voice in their affairs there would be much less agitation and irresponsible criticism.

India had confidence in the faith of Great Britain and the Empire, and although not ripe for self-government there was hope for the introduction of many political reforms.

India was changing under the invigorating rule of Great Britain, and was making remarkable strides.

POSED AS MILLIONAIRE.

Five Years' Imprisonment for a Heartless Bigamist.

A particularly bad case of bigamy, coupled with fraud, earned William Day, a munition worker, of forty-two, five years' penal servitude at the Old Bailey yesterday.

Day, who was married, went through a form of marriage with Dorothy Eugenia Bailey, and by means of a plausible tale borrowed money from the father and friends of his victim.

Detective-Sergeant Rose said that Day had undergone two sentences of three years' penal servitude at Worcester for false pretences. In 1910 he posed, at Evesham, as a millionaire.

He informed the people that he had untold wealth in South Africa, kept male and female servants, and was about to purchase several large estates in the district. By this means he obtained large sums of money to invest for people, and in some cases a person's whole life savings.

He also induced a man to part with a £3,000 pearl necklace, which he pawned in London.

Prisoner, who was illegitimate, was born at Tylehurst, Berkshire, and was the son of well-to-do people. After his release in April, 1914, his wife attempted to reform him, but owing to his drunken habits left him.

He was discharged from the Army on account of unfitness, and told Miss Bailey's father a story about being a discharged soldier without money. He borrowed money right and left, and said that he was the illegitimate son of a millionaire and had got untold wealth abroad.

M.P. AND REPRISALS.

Captain Burgoyne asked the Prime Minister, in the House of Commons yesterday, whether any hospital ships were sunk last week, whether they were going to or coming from Europe, how many wounded lost their lives by drowning, whether any German wounded were on board and what action the Government proposed to take by way of reprisals.

Dr. Macnamara, who replied, said that as regards the first three parts of the question he could add nothing to the official communiqué which appeared on Monday.

The last part of the question was a matter for the decision of the War Cabinet.

RATIONING PREPARATIONS.

The Stratford Co-operative Society has notified its members that, having regard to the existing, and probably still increasing, shortage of food supplies, it desires to be furnished with the numbers of each family, so that if necessary, it can equitably distribute the stocks at its disposal.



Visual signalling. This becomes possible as we advance.—(Official photograph.)

FIERCEST BATTLE OF THE WAR RAGING IN FRANCE

British Take Two Villages, Gain More Ground, and Reach St. Quentin Canal.

1,500 CAPTIVES AND MANY TO BE COUNTED.

Germans Make Vain and Desperate Counter-Attacks on Haig's Men Regardless of Losses.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Tuesday.

12.2 P.M.—Severe fighting continued yesterday evening and at intervals during the night on our whole front from Croisilles to north of Gavrelle.

The enemy constantly repeated his unsuccessful counter-attacks with great determination and regardless of losses. The positions gained by us yesterday, and already reported, have been maintained.

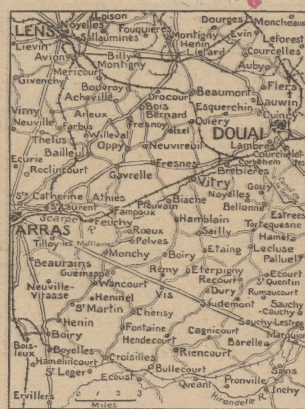
Further progress has been made east of Monchy le Preux and in the neighbourhood of Roex.

A particularly violent counter-attack delivered by the enemy early this morning against the village of Gavrelle was successfully beaten off.

The number of prisoners passed through the collecting stations as a result of yesterday's operations already exceeds 1,500, including 30 officers. Many more have still to come in.

South of the Bapaume-Cambrai road our troops gained ground during the night on a wide front east of Epéhy, and have reached the St. Quentin Canal in the neighbourhood of Vendhuile.

Further north the villages of Villers Plouich and Beauchamp have been captured by us, together with a number of prisoners.



More progress has been made at Monchy.

MR. BALFOUR TO ADDRESS THE AMERICAN SENATE.

No Toasts or Music at the Dinner at White House.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—It is officially stated that there will be no conferences until the French Commissioners have arrived, though it is recognized that the visit of the French President, who is an enthusiastic player, may be expected to accept the challenge if time allows.

The initial American loan will be made to Britain, and the details will be made public in a few days.—Central News.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—The President's dinner to Mr. Balfour was a simple affair. There were no toasts, music or speeches, and the decorations were confined to spring flowers, the only women present were Mrs. Wilson and Miss Helen Woodrow Bones, the President's cousin.

In the course of Mr. Balfour's visit to Vice-President Marshall the latter expressed the desire of the Senate that Mr. Balfour should address that body.

Mr. Balfour acquiesced, and a date will be arranged to suit his convenience. He will probably await the arrival of M. Viviani, when both will address a joint session of the House and Senate.

Mr. Balfour informed Vice-President Marshall that he expected to remain three weeks.—Reuter.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—The flags of Britain, France and the United States are floating over the State War and Navy Office buildings, as a sign of the epoch-making alliance of the Powers against Germany.—Wireless Press.

BRITISH ATTACK BULGARS

BULGARIAN OFFICIAL.

Between the Vardar and Lake Doiran there was all day very violent enemy artillery fire, which several times attained the intensity of drum-fire.

Our position south of Doiran was bombarded in particularly violent manner.

About 10 p.m., after prolonged drum-fire, British units advanced against our positions, but the heroism of our infantry, partly under fire and partly in hand-to-hand fighting, as well as under the destructive effect of our artillery.

GERMANY'S MOVING LINE.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.—Major Morath, writing in the *Tagesspiegel*, says:

The aim of the German defence is, even at the cost of abandoning the dead, together with war material and portions of positions, to maintain our own strength while destroying that of the enemy, and preventing him from attaining his strategic aim, which is to break through.

For this purpose it is necessary to keep the fighting line movable.

Real success depends on the complete physical and moral disorganisation of the enemy owing to their loss of strength through the destructive effect of our fire.

This aim has hitherto been fully attained in the gigantic struggle on the western front. The first and greatest attacks of the English and French failed, being choked by the blood of the attackers.—Reuter.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.—A semi-official message from Berlin states that in the Arras battle the renewed British attacks were without any success, and adds that in the sector between Berry-au-Bac and Auberville the Germans between April 16 and 19 have captured thirty officers, 4,472 men and ninety-three machine-guns.—Central News.

SAMARRA OCCUPIED BY GENERAL MAUDE.

Severe Tigris Battle—Foe's Heavy Losses.

IMPORTANT CAPTURES.

BRITISH (TIGRIS) OFFICIAL.

General Maude, telegraphing on the evening of April 23, reports that the battle which was in progress on the right bank of the Tigris, between Samarra and Istabulat, continued well into the night of the 22nd-23rd.

Fighting was severe and hand-to-hand, numerous counter-attacks being made by the enemy, but he was driven from a stubbornly defended position, elaborately prepared with iron roofed dugouts.

We followed in pursuit, and occupied Samarra Station early on the 23rd.

The enemy had hastily destroyed what he could, but the captures include sixteen locomotives, 224 railway trucks and two barges containing munitions.

On both the 21st and 22nd the enemy's casualties were heavy, but a full count of the wounded and unwounded prisoners who fell into our hands has not been completed.

WAY TO JERUSALEM.

PARIS, Tuesday.—The *Matin*, commenting on the battle before Gaza, says: "We may reckon without likelihood of mistake on a British victory which will have similar consequences in Palestine as that of Kut-el-Amara had in Mesopotamia."

Following on a fresh Turkish rout the road will lie open to Jerusalem and Jaffa.—Reuter.

ROME, Tuesday.—According to information from a Turkish source, two fresh Turkish divisions have arrived at Gaza and took part in the last battle there.—Wireless Press.

TURK PORT BOMBARDED.

PARIS, Tuesday.—A French patrol vessel entered the fortified port of Beyrut (Syria) on April 22 at 6 p.m. for reconnoitring purposes.

After firing twenty-four shots and sustaining the enemy's fire, the patrol vessel steamed off, without having suffered any damage.—Reuter.

ENTIRE POPULATION OF ST. QUENTIN DEPORTED.

Foe's Excuses for Devastation of Evacuated Country.

AMSTERDAM, Monday.—A semi-official telegram from Berlin says the deportation of the inhabitants of the evacuated district between Arras and Soissons was accomplished without any hardship.

Trees were felled in order that their leaves in spring and summer might be used to cover against our airmen to marching columns, etc.

The male and female population between the ages of fifteen and sixty were deported. Mothers with children under fifteen remained with their children.

The entire population of St. Quentin was transported to places in the rear. So far as possible they were allowed to choose their own places of abode. Objects of value were taken charge of by the German authorities.—Reuter.

"PEACE NOT DISTANT."

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.—The Minister for Foreign Affairs in Saxony, Count Vitzthum von Eckstedt, is quoted in a telegram from Dresden to the *Kölnische Zeitung* as saying:—

"It is only a matter of holding out for a short time. No long period separates us now from peace, but there is no means of achieving peace except by battle with an enemy who refuses peace."

"The attacking strength of Russia appears to be broken, but weeks can still elapse before the will for peace prevails there."

In the west the enemy's assault is being heroically repulsed. Our food supplies are sufficient until next harvest."—Reuter.

Zürich, Tuesday.—The writer Björnson, in the *Vorländer Volksblatt*, says the Emperor of Austria "wants peace." "It is peace that I want," said his Majesty. The semi-official journals, however, admonish the people, but assert that everything points to the fact that the difficult days of the war are on the point of termination so far as Austria is concerned.—Wireless Press.

GERMANS FEAR BATTLE "FOE THRUSTING TROOPS MAY BE DECISIVE. LED BY THEIR TANKS."

Enemy Putting Up Desperate Resistance—A Fight in the Open.

PRESS CAMP, Tuesday.—The Germans have thrown in large reserves and brought up a great number of fresh guns. They probably realise that the battle which is now developing may assume a decisive character, and they are therefore resisting desperately.

Without speculating upon their motive for making this stand upon a line which gives them no strategic advantage, it must certainly be said that they are now doing just what we most want.

I believe it to be true to say that the fighting now proceeding is the fiercest that has yet been seen in this war.

The German Army is only to be defeated and broken by hard fighting, and the recent movement of the enemy has justified some doubt as to whether they would stand further hard fighting. They are certainly doing it now, and accepting battle in the open. So far we have gained a good deal and lost nothing.

The guns, which are as numerous as I write, and the great struggle is going on with undiminished intensity under a deep blue sky and a golden sunblaze which becomes lustreless amid the vapour of war.

Everywhere I hear of German casualties are very heavy.—Reuter Special.

FRENCH MAKE PROGRESS AND CHECKMATE FOE.

Two German Raids Near Rheims Repulsed—More Prisoners Taken.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

In the region of St. Quentin and of the Oise our artillery caught under its fire some enemy batteries and effectively beat them down.

Our patrols, which are very active, brought back some prisoners.

Two German reconnaissance which were endeavouring to reach our lines in the direction of Tancourt were repulsed with heavy losses.

There was a violent artillery struggle in the regions of Hurlerbise, the Foulon Valley and Craonne.

Minor actions enabled us to advance and to improve our positions on the plateau of the Chemin des Dames and in the direction of Juvincourt, where we carried a German post.

North-east of Rheims we defeated two enemy raids and took some prisoners.

In Champagne there was grenade fighting, during which we also made some prisoners.

We successfully carried out bombardments against the enemy's lines of communication.

Near Les Eparges one of our reconnaissances penetrated into the German lines and brought back some prisoners, after having destroyed several dug-outs.

Berlin on Wall of Fire and Swaying Battle.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Prince Rupprecht's Front.—On the Arras battlefield the British troops, standing on French territory, yesterday delivered the second great thrust in order to break through the German lines.

The heavy and heaviest batteries have for days been hurling masses of shells of every description against our positions.

In the early morning of the 23rd the artillery battle increased to a very strong drum-fire.

Soon after the English thrusting troops, often led by their tanks, broke forward on an eighteen miles front to the attack behind this wall of fire.

Our destructive fire received them at many places and forced them to withdraw with heavy losses.

At other points the battle swayed backwards and forwards with great bitterness.

Wherever the enemy gained ground our infantry, brave unto death and eager for the attack, drove him back again in a strong counter-attack.

The western suburbs of Lens, Avion, Oppy, Gavrelle, Roex and Guemappe were the hottest places in the fierce struggle.

Their names will be associated with deeds of heroism by our regiments from almost every German district between the sea and the Alps.

THE FIELD OF DEATH.

After the breakdown of the first attack a further attack of particular intensity and with new masses followed towards the evening.

This assault took place on both sides of the Ancre, across the field of death before our lines.

The strength of this attack also broke before the heroism of our infantry, partly under fire and partly in hand-to-hand fighting, as well as under the destructive effect of our artillery.

Only on the Cambrai-Arras road did the enemy gain a few hundred yards of ground.

The ruins of Guemappe remained in his hands.

The enemy attempt to break through near Arras has failed, with tremendous losses, as was the case on the Aisne and in the Champagne.

England's might has suffered a heavy and sanguinary defeat through the foresight of the German Headquarters and the tenacious desire of our brave troops for victory.

The Army will face new battles with complete confidence.

Every German, man or woman, peasant or labourer, who has put himself in the service of the Fatherland and devoted his energy to the provisioning of the Army has his special share in the successes of recent battles.

The German soldier at the front knows that every man at home is doing his best to help him out there in the turmoil of the battle for life or death—for existence or non-existence.

With the other armies on the western front and in the other theatres of war there were no actions of importance.

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LONDON'S WOMEN RAILWAY WORKERS.



Nearly 100 women are employed as porters and in the goods department at Liverpool-street Station. They do quite heavy work, and the photograph shows some of them weighing, booking and loading goods ready for sending by train.

SIX MISSING MEN.



Pte. Reginald Smythe (Australia). Write to In. White, 60, Allerton - road, Lordship Park, London, N.



Sergt. E. G. Stanbrough (Royal Fusiliers). Write to 52, Elmfield-road, Balham, London, S.W. 17.



Pte. Whiteman. Write to Mrs. Whiteman, at Sydenham Cottage, Common - lane, St. Helier, Jersey.



Pte. W. H. Wickett (Canadian force). Write to Miss K. Clements, 11a, Eastfield-road, Southsea.



Pte. G. Tigwell (Hampshire Regiment). Write to Mrs. Tigwell, at 38, Backwood-road, Basingstoke.



Pte. W. Wainwright (Leicesters). Write to Mrs. Jones, 35, Moan-castle - road, West End, Leicester.

DANCER ON THE LAND.



Mme. Karina, the famous dancer, helping with the work at Bretts Hall Farm, near Harwich. She has been instrumental in collecting large sums for war charities.

BOMBS DROPPED NEAR THE FREIBURG THEATRE.



The theatre at Freiburg, which was bombed by a squadron of Allied airmen as a reprisal for the sinking of hospital ships. Bombs, it is reported, dropped quite near the building.

Is fresh air a FRIEND or FOE?



THIS, of course, depends on the condition of the skin; if it is healthy, fresh air acts as a tonic and increases its charm, but if, as is often the case, the skin is lifeless and dull, the freshness of the air makes it feel sore, and in cold weather become rough and chapped.

It is, therefore, most necessary to keep the skin thoroughly healthy, and OATINE alone will do this. It supplies natural oil to the minute glands beneath the skin and removes dirt and grime from the pores which soap and water cannot reach, and thus makes and keeps the skin healthy and the complexion velvety.

Oatine FACE CREAM

is also invaluable for the hands, which need even more attention than the face, especially in the days of war-work. Of all Chemists and Store, 111 and 213 a jar. The Oatine Co., London, S.E.

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Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 25, 1917.

"PANIC LEGISLATION."

DURING the rather perfunctory debate on the second reading of Lord Rhondda's Bill in the House of Commons; Mr. Dillon alluded to the "panic legislation" now being thrust upon the country. This legislation, we may add, is mainly due to the stay-at-homes, and elderly men or women, who, being unable to help us in any other way, exercise their regrettable zeal in rushing through a number of ill-considered measures for the good of those fighting at the front.

We venture to repeat that the Criminal Law Amendment Bill is another typical example of the reforms urged by a minority of ignorants upon the community at large, without due consultation of those who now really represent the country—the men and women working for the war and therefore too busy to attend to reform for the moment.

The fact that the best men and women we have are now out of the country, helping in the biggest task ever set the flower of a people to perform, should be, one would think, a warning against all but the merest emergency legislation till the war is over. For permanent measures and wide reform we must wait till these return, to "make all things new," after the war. It is the smallest of courtesies surely to wait for our fighters' help in reconstruction. Yet, far from consenting to wait, we thrust huge ill-digested schemes in "panic legislation" upon Parliament; and any well-meaning body of noodles, with a crank scheme, can endeavour to get some nonsensical measure passed, pledging the future behind the backs of our fighting men.

In reference to this tendency we have heard it wittily said that the ravages caused by the war will be as nothing, in extent or durability, to those caused by the attempts to put those ravages right. . . . It seems likely that for years after the war we shall be busy in trying to undo the evils of war legislation.

If the Criminal Law Amendment Bill or Blackmailer's Charter gets through we shall have to begin with that.

Altogether apart from the infamous Clause 3 which we have done our best to expose on this page, and of which Sir Ryland Adkins is advocating the omission, the whole Bill teems with injustices, errors, muddles and ignorances.

It attacks the whole problem, not wisely, prudently, scientifically, but revengefully, cruelly and legally—that is, it endeavours by punishments and legal penalties to impose the "moral" standards of the elderly upon the rest of the world. Every day some new penalty is inserted in amendments.

The elders send out their young to die, and then, behind their backs, start to reform them by threatening them with gaol—that is, by subjecting them to blackmail. The young girl, waiting for her friend at a street corner can be locked into a penitentiary; amendments are thrust in advocating whippings and immense sentences of imprisonment; fatuous clauses are introduced claiming, if you please, that it doesn't matter about "consent" in immoral conduct. And thus bit by bit these people imagine that they are doing good and sweeping immorality into a net designed by their own feeble fingers.

Certain recent amendments require especial notice as signalled by a ferocity quite inexplicable save under Mr. Dillon's theory of "panic." Not only does one gentleman advocate the arrest of the flapper under Clause 3, but, once he has her under lock and key, he wants by an amendment to secure that she safely stays there by fining heavily on summary conviction any person who helps her to escape!

This hope of stamping out war demoralisation by punishment is one of the most futile examples of "panic legislation," yet added to our many exhibitions of elderly imbecility during the war.

W. M.

THE BALLOON AND THE BIRD-MAN.

A DRAMATIC SCENE AT THE WESTERN FRONT.

By MALCOLM ROSS.

(War Correspondent with the New Zealand Forces in the field.)

NORTHERN FRANCE, April 6.

WE were just sitting down to lunch when we heard the firing of a machine gun.

We all crowded to the mess-room door, leaving the food untouched on the table.

Not far off, swaying ever so slightly against the blue or the brightness of a slowly-passing cloud, ugly, dark and sinister, was one of our big "sausage" balloons. They look like nothing on earth, these balloons, except when they are end on, and then they look sometimes like a pig and sometimes like an ele-

phant and curve that showed a side gleaming in the sunlight, he attacked again.

Meantime our anti-air guns were banging and peppering the sky with fleecy shrapnel puffs, and the two men in the cage had grabbed their parachutes and taken the hold leap into space that meant for them life or death.

They had taken it none too soon.

THE HAWK AT WORK.

Once more we saw the silk distend into two little oblong clouds that fell as slowly and as silently as snowflakes fall on a still day. The Boche, bravely daring, made after them with his machine gun tat, tat, tatting more earnestly than before. But again the hawk had missed his prey. The two balloonists came safely down.

Greatly daring still, the airman climbed amid the shrapnel, circled round again, and as he passed over the now tenantless balloon

CONVERSATIONAL HINTS FOR A TEALESS TIME.

NOW THAT THE GREAT AFTERNOON CAKE ORGIES ARE BANNED—



— SOME SUBSTITUTE FOR FILLING UP GAPS IN CONVERSATION MUST BE FOUND



What will the Joy Flappertons and Reggie's do now that cakes are abolished? They must have something to fill up the intervals of chatter.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

phant. As we watched, the rattle of the machine gun continued to come in short bursts, and following the direction of the sound with our eyes we soon saw, not very high above the balloon, a plane—a Boche plane.

A week before we had seen the Bird-Man attack this same balloon. He had dived at it out of a cloud, and had set his machine gun going, but all to no purpose. But this day, looking from our mess-room door, when the Boche Bird-Man came again, we saw that he was a brave fellow.

With grim determination he had come swooping down from the height at which he had crossed our lines, and flying low above the level lands of Flanders he made direct for the balloon—a couple of hundred feet or so above it. Tat! tat! tat! went the machine gun as he flew over, and then, with a graceful

renewed his fire with incendiary bullets. The winch was now going, and the balloon began to come down. The Bird-Man had hidden for a few moments in a cloud, and out of this he came a second and a third time, his gun spitefully spitting. On the third swoop we saw a few fingers of red flame shoot forth from the top of the envelope. These gradually grew and crept lower, till, in less time than it takes to type it, the gas was alight and the whole thing was a great mass of falling flame.

It fell quickly now, leaving a long pillar of black smoke in the air as it descended.

Very slowly this drifted away and vanished in the ether. Then the enemy, noting the result of his handiwork, circled round and made for home. He had learnt, rather late it is true, the trick we had taught him at the beginning of the great Somme offensive. As he made off, pursued by three or four of our own

THE FOOD LEAGUE.

MORE ABOUT BADGES FOR THOSE WHO JOIN IT.

THEY WOULD NOT DARE!

AT present, plenty of people are not ashamed not to save. They eat too much wherever they go, and sometimes boast of it.

If we had badges for those who pledged themselves to save, this would stop.

People would not be so inconsistent as to overeat with an economy badge on! L. N. Richmond.

SMALL MEALS.

I DO not advocate "large teas and no dinners." I advocate four small meals a day, at any rate for the majority of people. Personally, I do not care for late dinners, but I have no wish to see those who enjoy them deprived of their favourite meal.

Let each man or woman economise in the way which he or she prefers. I maintain, however, that afternoon tea is economical, because long gaps between meals produce hunger (if they do not produce faintness instead), and it requires considerable strength of mind to eat sparingly if one is really hungry.

It is right that rich cakes and pastry should be forbidden, but I suggest that the present regulations are probably sufficient.

Your clever cartoonist, who, as a rule, represents both sides of every question, has given us a picture of the spoiled flapper bemoaning the loss of her cakes and pastry, but he must not forget the girl clerk or typist, who "looks forward to her tea," and certainly deserves it. V. A.

LONG OR SHORT?

AN official announcement has at last been made as to the length of the war.

Mr. Balfour in America says: "It will be a long war," thus absolutely confirming the warnings of those of us who believe the war cannot end under another three years, and may last another five.

At the same time I would suggest that Mr. Balfour passes on the information to his colleagues Mr. Lloyd George, who "can see peace coming," and Mr. Bonar Law, who talks about the conflict "drawing to a close." DURATION.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 24.—Peas sown early are already peeping up.

Dust soot round them occasionally to keep slugs away and give protection from the birds. Several lines of black cotton stretched above the rows will do this. Give a gentle hosing up when the plants are about two inches high, and put the sticks in position in good time. It should be remembered that it is wise to support the dwarf varieties.

Let the strawberry bed be cleaned without delay. Give the ground a good dressing of soot and decayed manure, but do not dig near the plants. Blanks in the rows may be filled up. E. F. T.

planes that had come up, and with our guns still sprinkling the sky with shrapnel, we went back to lunch.

"Très bon," said one of the clerks who had come out to witness the encounter and now nonchalantly turned and went back to their work.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

It is our daily duty to consider that in all circumstances of life, pleasurable, painful or otherwise, the conduct of every human being affects, more or less, the happiness of others, especially of those in the same house; and that, as life is made up, for the most part, not of great occasions, but of ordinary moments, it is the giving to those moments their greatest amount of peace, pleasantness and security, that contributes most to the sum of human good. Be peaceable. Be cheerful. Be true.—Leigh Hunt.

RAILWAYS FOLLOW IN THE WAKE OF THE ARMY.

THEY DO NOT SPARE



Clearing a railway line as we advance. Stones, barbed wires and various other obstructions have to be removed.—(Official photograph.)



The line cleared, the sinews of war are brought along.—(Official photograph.)



Troops resting in desolated country.—(Official photograph.)

Light railways are one of the most important factors in modern warfare and there is miles upon miles of line on the western front. Note the tracks and the men who pull the trucks.

IN WAR NEWS—AIRMAN PRISONER.



Bdr. Charles Hilton, awarded the Military Medal. He prevented a bomb from bursting in a mortar.



Cpl. G. Fossey (East Surreys), awarded the Military Medal. He has been twelve years in the service.



Capt. A. P. V. Daly (R.F.C.), previously reported missing, now reported prisoner of war.—(Lafayette.)

GIFT FROM A GRAND DUKE.



A big handful: A bear which has been presented by the Grand Duke Nicholas to the British armoured car section in Russia as their mascot.



Felling a tree. The timber is needed.



Cooking in a caravan kitchen. Among the party of women who are now employed in Shropshire, are a schoolmistress, several ladies, a lumberman, who has been wounded at the front, and others. They are employed, and having the feminine touch, they are very comfortable.

WHO IS THE AIRMAN THE



Group of flying officers taken at Osnabruck, Germany. China, Brazil, India, Africa, Australia, Canada, and the foreground who has been taken.

RE "THAT TREE."

9.988 F



pit props and for use in the trenches. 9.988 F



Hauling a log to the trolly.

in wood cutting on a large estate near Ludlow, independent means and the wife of a Canadian. They live in caravans near the forest where out of work hours, have made their dwellings comfortable and cosy.

GERMAN CENSOR CONCEALS?

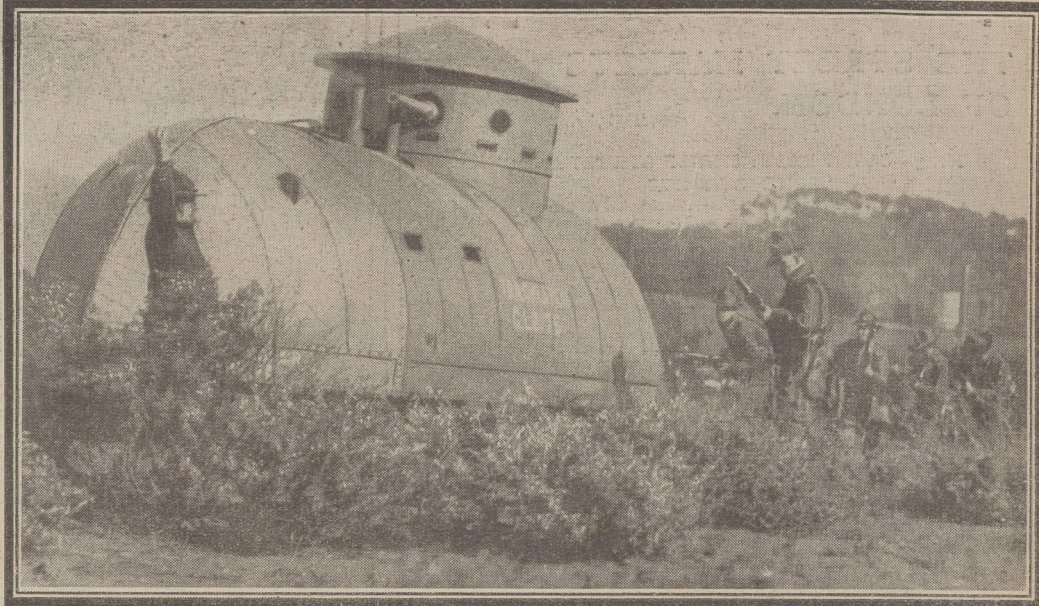
9.988 A



They came from Great Britain, Japan, and the United States. But who is the man in the center? He is the man in the center of the German censor's attention.

AMERICA PREPARES—RUSH TO GET MARRIED.

9.94 G



Tank built by San Francisco citizen soldiers. It proved most effective in tearing down wire entanglements when tested.

9.1235 H

WOMEN IN THE PUBLIC EYE

P. 6113 D

P. 19408 A

P. 282 W



Mrs. Gina Palermo, the French actress, who will be the Maid of Orleans on Joan of Arc day next month.



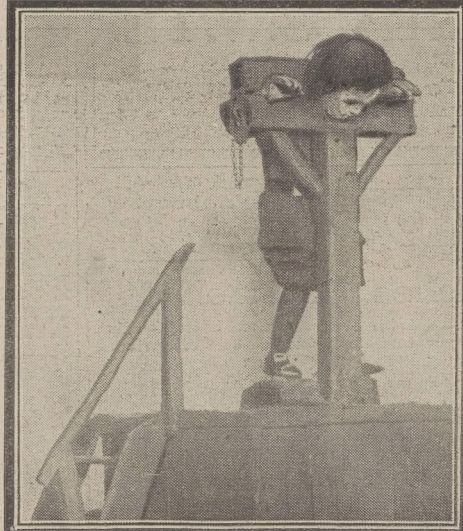
Mrs. Hilda Wynne, awarded the St. George's Cross for bravery as a nurse on the Kovel front.



Mrs. Bonham Carter, Mr. Asquith's daughter, who has just given birth to a daughter at Brighton.

MIGHT BE USEFUL AGAIN.

9.478 D



Model of the pillory erected at Charing Cross in the seventeenth century for tradesmen who gave short weight. It is on view at the Shakespeare Exhibition.



Naval recruits with mattresses, which also serve as lifebelts.

9.530



The marriage licence bureaux have been besieged.

America is getting ready for the fight. War weddings are already being celebrated in enormous numbers. "Marry first and then join the army" is apparently the motto of great numbers of young men.



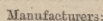
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Electric Railway House,
Broadway, Westminster, S.W.1.

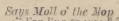


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IN A GILDED CAGE

By MARK ALLERTON

HOW THE STORY BEGINS.

FRANK BETTISON returns to England to claim Peggy Lorraine, the girl he loves. When he went away she was a little girl, but the memory of her sweetness—and a great resolve—spurs Frank on to make great efforts. He is away for ten years, and during that time nothing has been heard of him. But Frank, who is a great, simple-hearted, single-minded man, comes back feeling confident that Peggy will be waiting for him.

Directly he arrives Frank communicates with his old friend, Clive Harlowe.

Clive, who is a man of the world, comes at once, and Frank tells him why he has come back.

"I have come to find paradise," he says. "Then there's a girl in the question?" inquires Clive.

Frank tells him that the thought of Peggy has kept him straight all the time. She has been his inspiration, and now he has come to claim her.

"Peggy," repeats Harlowe. "What is her other name?"

"Lorraine," says Frank. "Peggy Lorraine; the dearest and best little girl that was ever born. Do you know her, Clive?"

Harlowe hesitates.

"Yes," he admits, "I know her!"

"Tell me everything you can," cries Frank enthusiastically.

But Clive says that he knows very little. He conceals the fact that he wants to marry Peggy, although for a long time he has been pressing a hopeless suit. Then he decides to make a last desperate effort to snatch Peggy from his rival.

He leaves abruptly and goes straight to Peggy.

Frank Bettison suspects nothing.

Peggy is depressed. She cannot make up her mind what to do. She likes Clive as a friend, but Frank is still enthroned in her heart.

Harlowe is persistent.

"You must make up your mind," he says. "If you will give me your promise I shall be content to wait; but I can't bear this uncertainty."

Peggy promises to write to him at once.

Peggy is living with her aunt, Miss Roland, who urges her to accept Clive.

"Love is all that matters," says Aunt Gwen.

The girl fully realises this, but does not feel that she loves Clive well enough to marry him. She thinks of the future. She has never been able to understand how her aunt managed to live. There was always enough money, but Miss Roland never told her where it came from.

Peggy writes to Clive. She tells him that she will marry him, and that she will try to be very good to him.

She goes out to post the letter.

On her return the maid tells her that a gentleman has called to see her. He has not given a name—his visit was to be a surprise.

Full of forebodings, Peggy goes towards the drawing-room. Before she reaches it, the door is thrown open—Frank Bettison is standing before her.

Dazed and overwhelmed, Peggy goes into the drawing-room.

Frank is enthusiastic. He is delighted to be back.

"Have you forgotten?" he asks Peggy. "Have you forgotten our talks? Have you forgotten one thing in particular?"

"I forgot," replies Peggy.

Frank is desolated. He cannot understand; and when Peggy reproaches him for having stayed away so long he feels that she is right.

He leaves her. Then he makes up his mind that he will make a great fight for his happiness.

A HEART'S ANGUISH.

PEGGY remained standing where Frank Bettison had left her, bewildered, stunned. A thunderbolt had fallen from the blue and had struck her down. Her new resolutions had suddenly become empty and vain. They were now utterly out of perspective. She only knew that what a few hours ago would have affected her with almost a delirium of delight now possessed her with deep horror.

She remembered how at the sudden sight of Frank her heart had stopped beating. She remembered her weakness, her battle for strength, remembered the confession that her plight made necessary.

She had told him that she had forgotten. And she had forgotten—forgotten not so much a girlish and bygone promise, but forgotten that she had never ceased to cherish his memory and that she loved him still.

Even as the letter in which she had promised herself to another man had fallen into the letter-box Frank had been on his way to her. She was the sport of fate. Why had Frank not been sent back to her even a day sooner? Was it to punish her for giving herself to another

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

man when she was so far from sure that she loved that other man, or even that he sincerely loved her?

She remembered his words, his hesitating, halting phrases. Not one of them but lived in her memory. And, thinking of them, there came to her an understanding of their real import. Frank Bettison had spoken without thinking, had seized upon any words to express himself, dulled and in despair at his terrible disappointment.

She remembered him as in the old days—his shyness, his silence, his strength. It had never been his way to do the "ordinary" things, the things that were customary to be done in certain circumstances. He had been a dreamer of sorts, if a man of swift action when need be can be a dreamer.

Peggy Lorraine was beginning to understand. As the secrets of Frank's thoughts and hopes became apparent to her she was agast.

"What have I done? What have I done?" she moaned aloud.

She had wrecked her own happiness. She had now to face a life of duplicity. She had made one man suffer. She must not make two men suffer. She had laid her hand to the plough. She must go on with the furrow.

Bitterly she blamed herself. She had allowed things to drift. She had suffered Clive Harlowe's friendship to become something more. From friends they had become companions. That was her big mistake, she told herself. She ought to have known that he intended that their companionship should ripen into a closer union. But she had shrunk from sending him away. He had represented almost the only brightness in a drab and monotonous life. He had always been gay and cheerful. He had made a point of understanding her outlook, had cultivated similar tastes. They had never been at a loss for something to talk about and so things had gone on. And this was the end.

Here was the tragedy of it all. Could the tragedy be averted? She was seized by another thought. Why should she not go to Clive and tell him all—tell him that she had made a big mistake, beg him for forgiveness, appeal to him for her release? It would be difficult; it would be cruelly difficult. She was just a little afraid of Clive. She remembered his hot, passionate words of that very day. Heavens! How long ago it seemed since he had left her! But, difficult though it might be, was not that her duty?

She confronted the question.

"He has been good to me. He has been so very kind to me," was how she put it to herself. "I have let him be my friend. I have let him think he might be more than that. I know I have. I've been weak, oh, so very weak! But I never thought—never thought it would end like this."

"This evening, when I wrote that letter, I must have been mad! What made me write it? How could I forget that there is no easy way out of a difficulty? If I'd sent him away it wouldn't have been so bad for him as it is now. He would soon have forgotten. I know he would. But now . . ."

"I can't go back on it now. I can't. I can't. I've promised. Whatever would everybody think of me who knew? What would Frank think of me?"

She found no answer to these questions. The problem was beyond her power of solution. She was too young, too unversed, to take the big view. She was just a girl, beating its wings against the bars of its cage.

After a time she rose and went into her bedroom. There she opened a drawer and, searching in it, found a photograph of a girl. It was a snapshot. The girl was holding a cricket bat. Her sleeves were rolled up and her shirt was loose at the throat. Even the faded photograph could not hide the daring eyes. She was just a girl, beating its wings against the bars of its cage.

It was signed, "To Peggy from Frank."

Slowly she laid the photograph aside. She was standing very erect, her hands clenched.

She could not give him up—could not.

She thought of the girl in the picture. A thought, tremendous in its import, frightening in its boldness, had come to her.

Was there not some way by which she might recover the letter she had written to Clive Harlowe before he received it? At least before he had read it?

HARLOWE'S VISITOR.

CLIVE HARLOWE went home that night very ill at ease. He felt that he had accomplished little by his passionate appeal to Peggy Lorraine. She had sent him away, he resolved, so that she might be free from his influence, so that she might calmly think over the ultimatum he had given her.

The fact that it was an ultimatum was not in his favour. Peggy was not the sort of girl who would be bullied into marrying him. She might say—

"If he insists on going away because I can't make up my mind yet, then let him go."

Clive Harlowe came to the conclusion that he had made a great mistake—a mistake which might cost him Peggy. He knew that she did not love him ardently. Else why did she hesitate to make up her mind? Yet, knowing the state of her feelings towards him, he had been so stupid as to wait upon her, to demand an answer there and then, to take a refusal grudgingly.

He argued that it was not his fault. He had been hustled into this rash course of action. The dramatic declaration of Frank Bettison had given him no time to lay careful plans. He had felt compelled to act at once, to do

something, even if that something were a foolish thing. He had not had time to think, he told himself, else he might have acted differently.

He fell to wondering if Frank Bettison would ever find out, if he would ever learn that he had left him to go straight to Peggy to force her acceptance of his suit. He did not like to think of that.

His conscience told him that he had at least done his best to take an unfair advantage of Frank. And he knew that to Bettison straight dealing had ever been the very breath of his soul. If Frank Bettison did find out there would be a scene. And it might have awkward consequences—very awkward consequences.

Clive Harlowe lived in a small bachelor flat in Knightsbridge. He kept a correct manservant who valeted him. He cultivated the art of doing himself very well unostentatiously. He was a partner in a stockbroking firm which had enjoyed sudden prosperity because of its connection with some mining concerns. He attended at his office about ten o'clock and left at five. His days were methodically arranged, as were his evenings. He was fond of the play, and it was ever a great delight to him when he could persuade Peggy and her aunt to accompany him.

He liked to be seen with Peggy Lorraine. Her youthful beauty attracted immediate attention wherever they went. And she was good to talk to—amusing, lively, with a piquant and original point of view.

He was not so fond of Peggy's aunt, but he accepted her with resignation. There was little amber without a flaw. And, in any case, Peggy's aunt could so easily be ignored.

Before he went home that night he dined simply in the grill-room of the Hyde Park Hotel. Then he lit a very excellent cigar and strolled back to his rooms, where he read one of the latest novels that had arrived from the library. But he had not read for long when he laid the book aside.

Perhaps even at the very moment, he was thinking, Peggy might be writing to him. What would be the purport of her letter? (The uncertainty worried and distressed him.)

He was fond of Peggy, but not quite so fond as he thought. He had made up his mind months ago that this beautiful and radiant girl would be a stinging wife for him. He had been because she proved as elusive as she was radiant; his quest became the more determined; and now, at the thought of losing her he became agast. His case was not dissimilar to that of a courtesier who would prize a girl from sale-room to sale-room until, when the bidding starts, he has to face the probability of losing what he covets.

But Clive Harlowe told himself that he loved

STOP DANDRUFF! HAIR GETS THICK, WAVY, BEAUTIFUL.

Spend a Shilling! Dandruff vanishes and hair stops coming out.

To be possessed of a head of heavy, beautiful hair: soft, lustrous, fluffy wavy and free from dandruff is merely a matter of using a little Danderine.

It is easy and inexpensive to have nice, soft hair and lots of it. Just get a bottle of Knowledge Danderine now—all chemists sell and recommend it (1s. 1d. and 2s. 3d.—no increase in price), apply a little as directed, and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of abundance, freshness, fluffiness and an incomparable gloss and lustre, and try as you will you cannot find a trace of dandruff or falling hair; but your real surprise will be after about two weeks' use, when you will see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out over your scalp. Danderine is, we believe, the only sure hair grower, destroyer of dandruff and cure for itchy scalp, and it never fails to stop falling hair at once.

If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few moments—a delightful surprise—awaits everyone who tries this.—(Advt.)



Peggy Lorraine.

Peggy devotedly, that life to him would not be worth the living without her, that she held his happiness in her power.

He also repeated to himself that all is fair in love and war.

Then he went to bed and slept soundly.

He slept so soundly that he was up abnormally early. He was in the bathroom ere the fire in his sitting-room had been lit. He was singing a snatch from a song while the tepid water splashed its accompaniment, when he suddenly remembered that Peggy's letter was to arrive by the first post, and that it was not fitting that he should sing. He composed himself instead to a moody silence.

He was consulting with his man what should be sent up from the common kitchen for breakfast, when the postman's double knock was heard. He himself hurried for the letters.

He opened it with fingers that shook. Perhaps at that moment he did actually realise what might be his or what he might lose. He read the letter, and a muttered "Thank Heaven!" escaped his lips.

And as he stood at his window, thinking, his man came into the room.

"Miss Lorraine to see you, sir."

Another long instalment of this grand story will be published to-morrow.

WHAT EVERY WOMAN FEARS.

All women realise that they can scarcely expect to escape, from time to time, suffering which men are not called upon to endure. But not all women know—though the fact might easily suggest itself—that what is really behind all these miseries is something wrong with the blood.

Most often, especially when a girl is entering womanhood, the one cause of pain, low spirits, backaches, and slow development is anemia. This miserable condition of health—too little blood, or blood that is thin and poor—is sometimes the cause of decline, leading to consumption, at this age. In full womanhood other miseries come to some women, due again to a scarcity of good blood; and when middle age approaches, the penalty which has to be paid is the punishment which Nature exacts for neglecting the blood.

Every woman, at the first sign of ill health, should obtain Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people, for this medicine has made a great reputation by the suffering which it has spared women. Dr. Williams' pink pills build up the blood and so restore health; that is why it is important to avoid substitutes.

A very useful Free Book and other matters to follow, can be had by sending a post card to the Hints Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, asking for "Plain Talks to Women."—(Advt.)

"The Astonishing Value of Carmex for Teething Babies."

Nurse Helen R. P., writes:—"I have great pleasure in sending you my testimony in regard to the astonishing value of Carmex for Teething Babies. It is, without doubt, an excellent corrective."

Carmex is endorsed by the Medical and Nursing Professions, and by countless grateful mothers, by reason of the fact that, as well as the best and absolutely harmless of soothing agents and correctives, Carmex contains a pure medicinal white oil which acts as a lubricant for the entire digestive system, thus remedying Constipation, Flatulence, Hiccough, Colic, etc., and bringing the organs into good condition. Don't let your Baby suffer any longer. Give him Carmex to-day.

Carmex

Turns Baby's Tears to Smiles

COUPON.

Please send me copy of "Tears and Smiles," and any other literature which you may publish.

Of all Chemists, price 1/3, or direct from the Manufacturers post free.

Wm. Browning & Co., Albert Works, Park Street, London, N.W.1.



The Hon. Geraldine Margot Disher, whose engagement to Michael Malcolm, eldest son of Sir James Malcolm, has just been announced.

THE GREAT ADVANCE.

The New British Tactics Are Better Than Those of Hindenburg.

THE PROFESSIONAL PESSIMIST is still in our midst. I met several varieties of the tribe yesterday who were like Hindenburg—not entirely satisfied by the course of events in the great battle of Arras. The person who is not entirely content unless the British take some 12,000 prisoners in a single day is hard to satisfy. He is not worth satisfying.

Wanted, a Chief Whip.

THE LATEST GOSSIP regarding Sir George McCrae, who was to have succeeded Mr. Neil Primrose as Chief Government Whip, is that he is likely to rejoin his regiment at the front at a very early date. There is some expectation that Mr. Primrose's successor will be appointed this week, and in this connection rumour is again busy with the name of Captain Frederick Guest.

War Profits and the Budget.

FROM A GOOD source I heard yesterday that one of the features of the Budget will probably be a very considerable increase in the excess profits tax, possibly of from 15 to 20 per cent. I am told that one group of M.P.s will advocate the taking of all excess profits due to the war, but that is unlikely.

Some Bill.

I HEAR that the Electoral Reform Bill is well on the way to completion. It will be a bulky measure when it is finished, for I am told that it will run to something like 120 clauses. Mr. Joseph King and the other specialists in amendment production will have a gorgeous time.

After-the-War Plans.

THE IMPORTANT Balfour of Burleigh Committee which is dealing with problems connected with reconstruction after the war is, I am told, about to begin on another big phase of its inquiries. In many quarters this is regarded as the most responsible of the hundreds of war committees and plans of far-reaching effect are likely to result.

Heir to Dukedom to Enter Parliament.

PORTIONS of Derbyshire have been represented in the House of Commons by the Devonshire family for many years. It has now been decided that Lord Hartington, who was married last week, will enter the House as M.P. for North-East Derbyshire at the next election. He is not likely to be opposed.

Lady Byng.

I AM showing you to-day a new portrait of Lady Byng, the wife of the Canadian Commander, Sir Julian Byng, who has achieved such success lately. Lady Byng is naturally interested in all things Canadian, and is giving her assistance in connection with the Canadian matinee to be presented shortly.



Lady Byng.

An Authoress.

IT is an open secret that Lady Byng, who was married at the close of the South African war in 1902, was the author of an anonymous novel

which caused considerable comment. Her husband served in the Sudan before he was in South Africa. He went through the whole of the Boer war with signal success. And now he has surpassed all his former efforts.

A Charity Season.

AT THE END of his Playhouse season on Saturday Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson hopes he will have made over £3,000 for the Scottish Women's Hospitals.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Princess Mary's Twentieth Birthday.

AMONG the many millions who will congratulate Princess Mary to-day on her twentieth birthday none will be more enthusiastic than the sailors and soldiers, by whom she is regarded as a fairy godmother. It was she, I am told, who conceived the idea of a Christmas present from the Queen to all warriors afloat and ashore.

A Royal Duke's Patriotism.

THOUGH the Duke of Connaught and Princess Patricia will be in partial retirement at Bagshot Park during the summer the Duke has determined to serve the nation in every way possible. I have heard a report that he may soon be called upon to fill an important post.

Rumour and Mr. Marshall Hall.

THE LAW COURTS are echoing—the Law Courts were always homes of echoes—just now with rumours in which the name of Mr. Marshall Hall is associated with a certain high appointment. Apart from his wonderful record as a counsel, Mr. Marshall Hall would certainly seem to be qualifying for some high judicial position, if one may judge from the wit he is cultivating in these days.

A Terrible Pun.

DO YOU REMEMBER the libel action he was in lately in which there was much talk of spies and concrete floorings? Mr. Hume Williams, for the defendant, sarcastically suggested that the concrete foundation of an ornamental pond had been put there to—"Keep the little fishes from wriggling through."



Mrs. Marshall Hall.



Mr. Marshall Hall.

shall Hall replied that as Mr. Hume Williams had been instructed by Sir George Lewis (of Ek-place), the suggestion obviously came from an "Ely Place."

After His Own Heart.

I WAS PRESENT in court when this terrible pun was made and no one appreciated it more than Mr. Justice Darling. His lordship smiled as though to say: "I could not have done better than this myself."

All Alone Accidents.

THE AUDIENCE at the first Monday matinee of "Anthony in Wonderland," at the Prince of Wales' Theatre, were nearly deprived of the pleasure of seeing Miss Winifred Barnes in the part of All Alone. Returning to town after spending the week-end at her cottage at Eastbourne she missed her train and had to take a car.

Punctures and Perseverance.

A PUNCTURE to this at Crawley was followed at Purley by a similar collapse of a tyre of a taxicab. Hastening on foot to Croydon Miss Barnes there secured another taxicab. This, however, collided with a van at a street corner and was put out of gear. But perseverance and a third taxicab eventually landed her safely at her destination.

A "Good News."

"GOOD NEWS" is the title of a play shortly to be produced at the Prince's. I hear that the cast includes Mr. Seymour Hicks, Mr. Ben Webster, Mrs. Saba Raleigh, Miss Mabel Hicks, and Miss Ellaline Terriss.

A Duke's Experimental Farming.

THE DUKE OF PORTLAND is deeply interested in the movement for intensive farming, and has granted a further lease of twenty-one years to the Northumberland County Council for its experimental farm at Cockle Park, near Morpeth.

The Wooden Hand.

THE DRIVERS of the motor ambulances who pilot the wounded through the crowded streets have hit upon an ingenious idea. When they are going to stop or steer round a corner they push a huge wooden hand with outstretched fingers as a warning to those behind.

Things We Don't Like to Hear.

THAT WE EAT too much.
That we don't economise enough.
That we are too optimistic about food supplies.

The Food Controller Says—

THE WOMAN who wastes a crust wastes a bullet.
Eat slowly and you need eat less. Five people out of ten are digging their graves with their teeth.
The dustbin swallows the food of millions.

"Muddles."

I WENT to the Queen's Theatre yesterday afternoon. "Muddles"—a new comedy by Mr. Arthur M. Dale—was being played for the first time. I am inclined to think it will not be the last time, for "Muddles," though much too long, has the makings of a first-rate play. It provides, too, an excellent character study for Mr. Charles Windermere.

Marie Blanche in Comedy.

THERE WAS Miss Marie Blanche. I believe I am right in saying she has never appeared in "straight" comedy before. She made a most satisfactory heroine. In the stalls I noticed Sir Charles Wyndham—a spectator without whom no premiere ever seems quite complete.

A Stationers' Hall Reval.

FROM THE QUEEN'S I went on to that quaint relic of an older London—the Stationers' Hall. The British Manufacturers' Association were entertaining the Colonial Premiers. On the whole, the Colonial Premiers seemed very entertained indeed, and certainly Mr. George Terrell, M.P., made an admirable host.

Premiers in the City.

THERE WERE tea and music and sandwiches and songs. I noticed Sir Joseph Ward, seated on a table in one of the rooms, discoursing eloquently to an admiring party of ladies. Mr. Andrew Fisher was talking to Sir Thomas Mackenzie, while Sir George Perley—who was one of the first to arrive—threaded his way through a rather dense throng. At the end there were some pleasant little speeches.

"Lost We Forget."

THE SUGGESTION that a part of German East Africa be named "Selousia," in honour of Captain Selous, the famous explorer and hunter, is well received. A man from Uganda said to me yesterday: "We should honour Selous by giving his name to some German territory. Here you think of Selous only as a slayer of lions and elephants. We know him to have been more than that. He helped make our African Empire."

A Beautiful Galatea.

I SAW "Pygmalion and Galatea" at the Coliseum last night. It was splendidly produced and acted. Miss Mary Anderson was beautiful as Galatea—her melodious voice has a wonderful appeal. The audience was more than enthusiastic. Undoubtedly Miss Anderson's art has fascinated London.

The Derby Favourite.

THE HONOUR of owning the Derby favourite so far as betting on the third "war" race is concerned rests with Mr. Hulton with



A new portrait of Lady Clonmel, who is working for the Walls and Strays' matinee at the Palace Theatre.



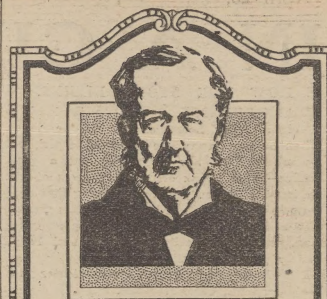
Miss Betty Belloc, who is playing the part of the French girl in "London Pride" at Wyndham's Theatre.

Knutsford. Perhaps Sir Hedworth Mox will suit him before the day of the race with his cold Dansellon.

Tax on Puppies?

AMONG THE BIG CROP of suggestions on the subject of taxation which have been reaching the Chancellor of the Exchequer is one recommending that the tax on dogs should become operative at an earlier age than six months.

THE RAMBLER.



Fitness

THOUSANDS are changing the habits of a lifetime and taking up new duties at the country's call. Unusual physical strain and intense endurance are often demanded. To all such Hall's Wine is a wonderful aid.

Hall's Wine quickly repairs the damage wrought by unaccustomed strain—nothing else so surely restores the physical powers. The good that Hall's Wine does is lasting.

Keep fit—at the first sign of wavering nerve or lessening energy try a course of

Hall's Wine

The Supreme Restorative

"Hall's Wine has prevented many a serious breakdown," says one doctor. Another says: "I know of nothing better than Hall's Wine."

GUARANTEE.—Buy a bottle of Hall's Wine to-day. If, after taking half you feel no real benefit, return us the half-empty bottle and we refund all outlay.

Extra Large Bottle 3/9.

Of Wine Merchants and Grocers & Chemists with Wine Licenses.
STEPHEN SMITH & CO., LTD., BOW, LONDON.

HOW I KILLED MY SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

I Cured It Quickly So It Never Returned After Beauty Doctors, Electricity and Numerous Depilatories Failed.

I WILL TELL YOU MY SECRET FREE.

"From deep despair to joyful satisfaction was the change in my feelings when I found an easy method to cure a distressing bad growth of superfluous hair, after many failures and repeated disappointments."

"I will send (absolutely free and without obligation) to any other sufferer full and complete description, testimonials and booklets of how I cured the hair, root and all, so that it has never returned. If you have a hair growth you wish to destroy, stop wasting your money on worthless powders, pastes and liquids, or the dangerous electric shaver! Learn from me the safe and painless method I found. Simply send your name and address (stating whether Mrs. or Miss) and two penny stamps for reply, addressed as below."

FREE COUPON. This certificate entitles any sufferer to Mrs. Hudson's free confidential instructions for the hair-removal of superfluous hair. Send with 2 penny stamps for postage. Good for immediate use only. Address: Frederica Hudson, Suite 104L, 9, Old Curzon Street, London, W.

IMPORTANT NOTE.—Mrs. Hudson belongs to a family high in Society, and is the widow of a prominent Officer in the British Army, so you can write her with every confidence. Address as above.

'FOR LIFE OR DEATH.'

Berlin Trying to Encourage German People at Home.

(Continued from page 3.)

forward to the attack from behind a wall of fire on a front of nineteen miles.

Our destruction fire received them and forced them in many places to withdraw with heavy losses.

At other points the fierce fighting fluctuated. Where the enemy won ground our death-defying infantry, attacking enthusiastically, threw him back by powerful counter-thrusts.

The environs of Lens, Avion, Oppy, Gavrelle, Rouex and Guemappe are centres of hard fighting. Their names record the heroic deeds of our regiments from almost every part of Germany, from the sea to the Alps.

After the failure of the first attack a second began towards evening with new masses over the field of dead bodies before our lines, with special violence, on both banks of the Scarpe.

Its strength also was broken on the heroism of our infantry, partly in freer and partly in close quarter battle and under the destructive effect of our artillery.

"BREAK THROUGH FAILED."

Only on the road from Arras to Cambrai did the enemy gain some hundred yards of ground. The ruins of Guemappe remained in his hands. As on the Aisne and in Champagne, so here near Arras, the enemy attempt to break through has failed with enormous losses.

England's might, through the foresight of the German leaders and the tenacious will to victory of our brave troops, has suffered a heavy and bloody defeat.

The army looks forward with full confidence to new battles.

Every German man or woman, peasant or worker, who places himself in the service of the fatherland, is exerting his or her strength to supply the army and has his or her special share in the successes of these last battles.

The German people at the front know that everyone at home is doing his duty successfully and is producing the means to assist him out there in his heavy fight for life or death, for existence or non-existence.—Reuter.

The night continued. To the north-east of Arras fighting for Gavrelle took place throughout the day.

Along the Arras-Cambrai road new English attacks were delivered in the evening.

Reports from the troops unanimously confirm yesterday's losses of the English as being "unprecedentedly high."

On the Aisne and in the Champagne there was strong firing at intervals.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

NEWS ITEMS.**City's Freedom for Premier.**

The freedom of the City of London will be conferred on Mr. Lloyd George on Friday.

Heroes of Channel Fight.

British sailors killed in the Channel battle were buried at Dover yesterday with full service honours.

No Leave for Objectors.

Except in certain cases, leave to conscientious objectors (it was stated in the House of Commons yesterday) has been suspended in the same way as for soldiers on home service.

Look and Feel Clean, Sweet and Fresh Every Day

Drink a Glass of Real Hot Water
Before Breakfast to Wash
Out Poisons.

Life is not merely to live, but to live well, eat well, digest well, work well, sleep well, look well. What is the condition to obtain, and yet how very easy it is if one will only adopt the morning inside bath.

Folks who are accustomed to feel dull and heavy when they arise, splitting headache, stuffy from a cold, foul tongue, nasty breath, acid stomach, can, instead, feel as fresh as a daisy by opening the sluices of the system each morning and washing out the whole of the internal poisonous stagnant matter.

Everyone, whether ailing or well, should, each morning, before breakfast, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and poisonous toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

The action of hot water and limestone phosphate on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases, waste and acidity and gives one a splendid appetite for breakfast. While you are enjoying your breakfast the water and phosphate is quietly extracting a large volume of water from the blood and getting ready for a thorough flushing of all the inside organs.

The millions of people who are bothered with constipation, bilious spells, stomach trouble, rheumatism; others who have sallow skins, dull disorders and sickly complexions are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from the chemist, which will cost very little, but is sufficient to make anyone a pronounced crank on the subject of internal sanitation.

ADRIET FOR EIGHT DAYS.

How Nine Victims of U Boat Perished of Cold at Sea.

One of the survivors of the Alnwick Castle, which was recently torpedoed by the Germans, who has just arrived home says he was one of twenty-nine, including a woman passenger and a stewardess who were compelled to trust themselves to the wild March weather in the Bay of Biscay in an open boat for eight days.

Nine members of the party succumbed to the cold and the remainder of survivors were rapidly approaching the last stage of exhaustion when they reached the Spanish coast.

One of the women was so badly frost-bitten that it was found necessary to amputate several of her toes.

CORN FOR RACEHORSES.

Will the Shortage of Oats Cause Shortage of Sport?

Replying to Mr. King, in the House of Commons yesterday, Sir R. Winfrey said that voluntary rationing had been introduced for horses. It was expressly stated that no corn should be spared for horses not engaged in productive work.

Pending the result of inquiry as to the effect of voluntary rationing and a return of the horses of various classes in the country it was not proposed to issue corn rationing orders for hunters, hackneys and schoolboys.

Mr. Duncan Miller will to-day raise the question in the House of further racing being prohibited for the duration of the war and the suppression of racing now.

The export of oats to Ireland has, it is understood, been prohibited, and this is the part of the Government may have an important effect upon the future of racing in that country.

It is believed, however, that there is no probability of any immediate cessation of racing, although the opinion is freely expressed that restrictions on racing or even total prohibition are far more likely to take place in England and sooner than in Ireland.

The whole question revolves itself into one of available stocks of oats, and to this aspect of the question careful attention, of course, is being given by the Food Controller who, in any action he may take, will have to prepare himself for eventualities next year, assuming that the war extends into 1918.

PUNCHSTOWN RACING RETURNS.

1.0.—TICKELL CHALLENGE CUP. 2m.—CAJOLE (8-1, A. Sully); 1. Clonkeen (10-1); 2. Peter the Packer (10-1); 3. Also ran: Tullifarra and Raven's Wing (10-1). Connaught, Also ran: Skelton, Monaghan, Naldas, Gilly, Lucky Star, Come Along, White Cockade II, Haynes, Town Belle, Vanguard, Green Hall, Captain Anthony, South Chatham, Yellow Queen, Ruben, Wild Hackle, South 1.30.—DROGHEDA PLATE. 2m.—SOURDESTOWN (10-1, M. Connor); 1. Picture Saint (2-1); 2. Signum (10-1); 3. Also ran: Glendavon (7-1), Wolsklow (8-1), King Carol (8-1), Lady Druce, Sea Rose, Battle of Britain, Arched Blackcat, War Flour and The Hope of Binton (10-8).

2.0.—PRINCE OF WALES 'HAP. 5m.—PAY ONLY (8-1, Mr. Sankey); 1. Llanellen (2-1); 2. First Taken (10-1); 3. Also ran: Glencarby (5-1), Hill of Camas and Featherhead (8-1), Ballyneely (8-1), Captain Amand, Derrybrook (10-8), General Workman, Milbra Belle and Tir-haugh (10-8).

2.30.—MAIDEN PLATE. 4m.—GALLANT TIPP (3-1, R. Marry); 1. Be Careful (3-1); 2. Tubermurry (10-1); 3. Also ran: Noble Guard (5-1), Pat Ryan, Young Hazel, Nohoval, The Twin, Wise Wedding, S.O.S., Isis, Bothermore and Lena (20-1).

3.20.—KILDARE HUNT CUP. 4m.—LORD CHARLES (8-1, Mr. Firth); 1. Battislaus II (10-1); 2. Red Star (10-8); 3. Also ran: Winescent (2-1), Lord Amand, (2-1), Kildare Queen and Christie (20-1).

5.0.—WINNIE PLATE.—ABOU BEN ADEN (2-1, Mr. Firth); 1. Johnstown Ben (6-1); 2. Ballybrack (5-1); 3. Also ran: Jamestown II (4-1), Jolly Beggar (8-1), and Red Deck (10-1).

NEW YORK, Monday.—A message from Memphis (Tenn.) states that the late Australian middle-weight champion, has enlisted in the United States Aviation Reserve Corps.—Exchange.

To get rid of ACIDITY

Acidity caused by undigested food is very injurious to the system, and gives rise to many unpleasant and sometimes alarming symptoms. A fancied weakness of the heart may be due simply to indigestion.

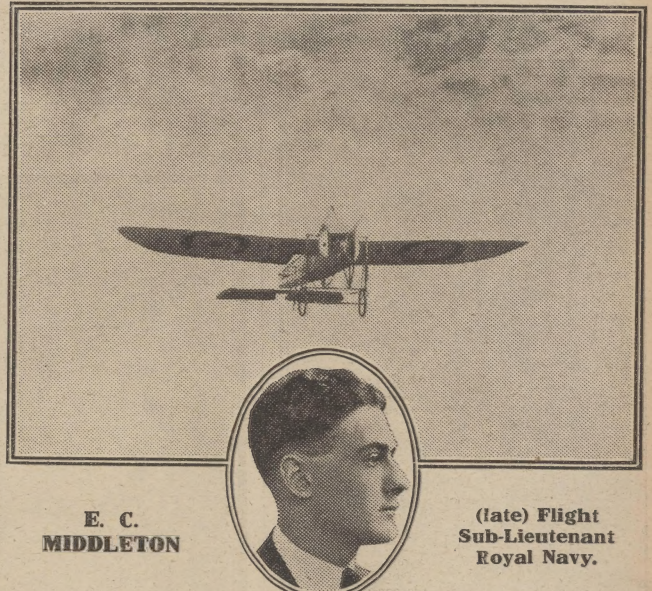
Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges, made only by Savory & Moore, are a simple, harmless, yet most effective remedy for digestive troubles. They absorb and remove Acidity, and give instant relief even in chronic cases of Heartburn, Flatulence, Dizziness, etc. Thousands of sufferers testify that they have derived the greatest benefit from their use even when all other remedies proved of no avail.

TESTIMONY.—"I have much pleasure in stating that in my opinion the Absorbent Lozenges are an inestimable boon to anyone troubled with Acidity of the Stomach. The day I received your sample box I had a most violent attack, but one lozenge removed the disagreeable symptoms in a few minutes. Such a remedy cannot be too widely known, and if this testimony of mine is of any use in that way, kindly make use of it."

Boxes 1/3, 3s., and 5s., of all Chemists.

SAMPLE FOR 2d. POST FREE

A Sample Box of the Lozenges, sufficient for a thorough trial, will be sent on receipt of 2d. in stamps for postage, etc. Mention "Daily Mirror" and address, Savory & Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143a, New Bond-st., London, W. 1.



**E. C.
MIDDLETON**

(late) Flight
Sub-Lieutenant
Royal Navy.

"I am writing this as a tribute to the excellent qualities of Phosferine as a tonic. As a practical airman myself, and with a personal acquaintance of many of our leading pilots of to-day, I can honestly state that the use of Phosferine has proved itself to be invaluable in innumerable cases of 'flying' nerves. One case in particular, one of the most famous of British airmen, out on a scouting trip, had to undergo a pretty severe bombardment of anti-aircraft 'Archies,' and by a miracle of luck succeeded in landing safely, only to find that he had lost his nerve. For some months he was unable to fly, being in a piteously nerve-wrecked condition. Then a friend suggested the use of Phosferine. After but one or two trials, he was no longer troubled with nerves, and to-day is flying as well, if not better, than before his mishap. This furnishes a striking testimonial to the use of Phosferine, taking into consideration the fact that flying is the greatest test possible for a man's nerves." (Author of *Aircraft, The Way of the Air, &c.*)

This highly qualified airman declares that in all the various cases of nerve shock and breakdown which he encounters, the only unfailing relief, the only reliable cure, is always derived from Phosferine—the curative effect of Phosferine is quicker, more pronounced, more lasting than all other treatments within his wide experience, and he sees it is solely due to Phosferine the stunned nerve functions resume the generation of vital force which ensures recovery.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see you get

PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR			
Nervous Debility	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Backache
Influenza	Maternity Weakness	Nervitis	Rheumatism
Indigestion	Premature Decay	Faintness	Headache
Sleeplessness	Mental Exhaustion	Brain-Pain	Hysteria
Exhaustion	Loss of Appetite	Anæmia	Sciatica

Phosferine has a world-wide repute for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily, and at less cost than any other preparation.

SPECIAL SERVICE NOTE

Phosferine is made in Liquid and Tablet form. The Liquid form being particularly convenient for men on ACTIVE SERVICE, travellers, etc. It can be used any time, any where, in accurate doses, as no water is needed.

The 29 tube is small enough to carry in the pocket, and contains 90 doses. Your sailor or soldier will be the better for Phosferine—send him a tube of tablets. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. The 29 size contains nearly four times the 1 1/4 size.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
A CING for Films—Beginners' guide; explanatory guide free.—Victoria Cine Studio, 36, Rathbone-place, W. (1).
ART—How to sketch for profit, free book, stamp—T. Howard, 20, Osborne-road, Strand, London, N.W.
CINEMA—The Kinema Production Co., 12, New Oxford-st., W.1.
CINEMA—Beginners wanted, at once; coming production, write—Victoria Studio, 36, Rathbone-pl., W. (1).
CIVIL Service—Ladies required for London Telephone Exchange, over 16 and under 20 years of age; minimum height 5ft.; wages whilst training; when efficient wages with war allowance, 19s. to 25s. 6d., according to age; period to become efficient averages 7 weeks.—Apply, by letter only, to Controller, 32, St. Bride-st., E.C. 4.
G London; minimum height 5ft.; wages and war bonus and free tuition for educational examinations for higher appointment in the Post Office.—Apply, by letter only, Controller, 32, St. Bride-st., E.C. 4.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
ALL Charges reduced for War Workers at Goodman's, Ltd., 'Originators of Economical Dentistry.' Lowest prices, best work, 5 years' warranty. "Truth" writes: "Goodman's do all science necessary to satisfy every customer"; call or write for pamphlet.—2, Ludgate-hill, E.C. 4.
APPEARANCE and Health depend on your Teeth.—Williams Teeth Co., Ltd., are still offering Free War Prices. Teeth Painlessly extracted 1s., or with gas, 2s.; new single tooth, 2s.; complete set, 15s.; repairs while you wait; tooth fitted in 4 hours.—295, Gray's Inn-road, King's Cross.
LADY Reid's Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gas, 2s., teeth at hospital prices, weekly if desired.—Call or write, 85, 84, Oxford-st., Marble Arch.—Tele. Mayfair 5559.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.

GRAMOPHONE, 35-guinea model; beautiful drawings; room cabinet; inlaid Sheraton; height, 4ft.; record cupboard enclosed; quality celebrated records; approval willingly; accept 7 guineas.—3, Albert Park, Highbury.

READ MR. BOTTOMLEY'S ARTICLE IN "SUNDAY PICTORIAL"

A NEW PARIS MODE.



Dinner dress in black and white taffeta and white chiffon, with belt embroidered in deep rose. The puff chiffon is a new idea in Paris. (Peggy.)

Daily Mirror

YESTERDAY'S NAVAL WEDDING.



Lieutenant H. Mowbray Howard, R.N.V.R., son of Sir Henry Howard, and his bride, Miss Norah Watson.

CURIOUS JEWISH SLANDER ACTION.



Dr. Summersgill.



Miss Summersgill.



Mr. Godfrey Cowen.

Mr. Godfrey Cowen was plaintiff in an action for alleged slander against Mr. Julius Strauss. Both parties were Jewish, said counsel. Dr. Summersgill was one of the witnesses.

QUEEN TO SELL FLAGS.



Queen Amelia of Portugal, who will sell flags on May 9 in aid of the R.S.P.C.A. Fund for sick and wounded horses.

FRENCHMEN TO STUDY BOY SCOUT MOVEMENT



The French cadet mission which has arrived in London to study the British boy scout system and the boy scout movement. They are here shown after holding a conference yesterday. (Daily Mirror photograph.)

LONDON'S ONLY SHAKESPEAREAN FESTIVAL.



Lady Forbes-Robertson (Miss Gertrude Elliott) as Ophelia and Miss Ellen Terry as Portia (black cloak) at the Old Vic., the only place in London where any celebration has been held in connection with Shakespeare's birthday.